

Divine 1891

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They hadn't anticipated that someone else would intervene.

This individual held the authority token from Haitian Auction House, a token possessed by very few people.

Their initial plan had been to steal the spotlight, but now they found themselves more intrigued by watching the unfolding spectacle rather than being part of it.

Upon hearing the bid of 600,000, Zhao Dier recognized Gu Chaoyan's voice.

Her anger intensified—she believed Gu Chaoyan was purposely challenging her.

"800,000 gold sabers," Zhao Dier declared, determined to secure the bid for herself. Piaomiao Pavilion truly had formidable resources.

"900,000," Gu Chaoyan persisted.

"1.2 million!" Zhao Dier's frustration prompted her to escalate the bidding.

"1.3 million," Gu Chaoyan countered.

Her aim was to acquire the item while spending as little money as possible. Obtaining the Golden Sabre wasn't easy, and she needed to allocate funds for the pills as well.

As for who ended up with the item, it didn't matter as long as she achieved her objective.

Zhao Dier, however, was consumed by fury. She believed Gu Chaoyan was deliberately trying to thwart her, and she was determined to get what she wanted.

"1.5 million!" Zhao Dier shouted.

"1.6 million," Gu Chaoyan persisted in raising the bid.

"2 million!" Zhao Dier blurted out.

Gu Chaoyan couldn't help but frown.

Due to Zhao Dier's stubbornness, the bidding had far exceeded the item's original value. Although she could continue to raise the price with the Golden Sabre, the auctioneer adhered to a common rule that the overall market should not be disrupted.

Gu Chaoyan decided to withdraw from the auction. It wasn't a favorable deal to spend such a large sum.

"2.1 million!" Gu Chaoyan exclaimed with a final bid.

Zhao Dier, caught up in the excitement, was determined to keep going.

Before she could voice her bid, the auctioneer stepped forward and announced, "2.1 million gold knives, which already exceeds the original value of the black iron. We cannot proceed with the auction. If you're willing to pay 2.1 million gold knives for ownership of the black iron, you may come forward and claim it."

Zhao Dier stomped her foot in clear displeasure.

She had intended to outdo Gu Chaoyan with her golden blade!

What was happening?

Reluctantly, Zhao Dier refrained from agreeing.

Wuxing offered her some consolation. "Elder Miss, this is a low-level, high-grade magical weapon, enchanted armament. One million gold sabers would have been a fair price. Even encountering it would make others covet it. A bid of 1.5 million gold sabers was already quite substantial, and 2.1 million gold sabers is excessively high. If we continue to pursue it at such a price, we may face backlash from many people, including the Elders of Piaomiao Pavilion."

"..."

"In that case, you can try your best to gain the iron's recognition as the master. If it does, we will still have achieved some recognition today. Otherwise, we'll end up with more losses than gains!"

Upon hearing Wuxing's words, Zhao Dier calmed herself.

Wuxing was right. Spending too much money to reclaim the item would reflect poorly on her in the eyes of the Elders.

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If Zhao Dier could successfully gain the iron's recognition as her master, it would serve as an explanation when she returned home. Additionally, it would allow her to surpass Gu Chaoyan and elevate the standing of Piaomiao Pavilion.

Her father had always advocated for such opportunities.

During these turbulent times, it was unsettling news for smaller sects. They might struggle to protect their own sects, but for Piaomiao Pavilion, it presented an opportunity. They could seize this chance to strengthen themselves and potentially unite these sects in the future.

Therefore, Zhao Dier began devising a plan for herself. She aimed to leave a favorable impression on those around her, solidifying her path towards becoming the Head of the Pavilion.

Feeling motivated by her thoughts, Zhao Dier addressed Wuxing, "Wuxing, you're right. That's what I'll do. You're a senior brother, and you're capable as well. Just follow my lead. If I can attain my desired position in the future, you will surely rise to a higher position rather than being suppressed by the Elders."

In the past, Wuxing would have been elated by such words.

After all, he had once crafted a plan for Zhao Dier, but she had never approved of it.

But now...

For some reason, he felt hesitant. It wasn't that he doubted Zhao Dier's capabilities; she had always been intelligent, as long as she didn't become irrational.

He knew that Zhao Dier and himself were not on good terms. If he were to stay by her side, it would undoubtedly create difficulties with Lingyun.

"Elder Miss, let's discuss this further when we return home," Wuxing suggested.

Zhao Dier nodded, not expecting Wuxing to decline. Instead, he confidently stepped forward.

Zhao Dier took it upon herself to approach the situation directly, while Gu Chaoyan instructed Sword One to follow up.

Zhao Dier arrived at the scene and immediately noticed Sword One. Her expression turned sour as she glared at Gu Chaoyan. "Gu Chaoyan, are you mocking me? You deliberately arranged for your servant to provoke me, didn't you?"

And now she was competing with a mere servant for a piece of black iron?

She couldn't believe she had stooped so low.

Gu Chaoyan frowned, feeling exasperated. She detested encountering Zhao Dier, who always seemed to create unnecessary drama and only cared about who she was competing with. It was a waste of her time.

"Sword One likes the iron, and it's for her. She should be the master. Can't you just focus on your own affairs instead of constantly making assumptions?" Gu Chaoyan replied impatiently, not wanting to engage further with Zhao Dier.

Hearing Gu Chaoyan's words, Zhao Dier became even more infuriated. What did she mean by that? Was she insinuating that Zhao Dier was always trying to compete with her? Who did she think she was?

Zhao Dier was about to demand an explanation from Gu Chaoyan when the auctioneer intervened, clearly tired of the lengthy dispute. He reminded Zhao Dier directly, "Elder Miss, do you still wish to acquire the black iron? If not, you can have this girl make the black iron recognize you as its master."

"Yes!" Zhao Dier refused to give up.

Without hesitation, she approached and attempted to take hold of the iron. However, as soon as the iron came into contact with her hand, it swiftly twisted and deformed.

Zhao Dier was caught off guard by the iron's unexpected resistance. Annoyed, she exerted her magical power to forcibly bring the iron to her side.

The black iron reacted as it came into contact with her magical power.

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The black iron transformed into a pool of liquid, leaving Zhao Dier dumbfounded. She hesitated to touch the liquid, unsure if she had been deceived. Frustrated, she called out, "Wuxing, come and pick it up!"

The auctioneer shook his head subtly.

Xuantie, the black iron, would rather remain as a liquid than be in Zhao Dier's hands. There was no need to force the issue.

The auction house operated with a human touch, even though it was an auction house. magical weapons and pills like the iron were different from mere objects; they possessed emotions and had the ability to choose their masters.

Fortunately for Zhao Dier, there was someone who could contend with her. Otherwise, it would be a great loss for the iron.

Sword One, intrigued by the liquid, approached and witnessed its magical properties. She had never encountered such a flexible weapon before.

As Sword One drew near, the liquid reformed into a solid iron, bouncing in front of her. Sword One instinctively reached out and grasped the iron, which transformed into a splendid silver sword—no longer rough and unsightly, but sleek, sharp, and beautiful.

The auctioneer was equally astonished. "Young lady, the iron is now yours."

Hearing this, Zhao Dier let out a shriek.

She refused to accept that the black iron had slipped away from her grasp.

"Why?" Zhao Dier shouted. "I can offer more!"

"Elder Miss Zhao, we had an agreement that the one who could make the iron recognize them as its master would obtain it. You were unable to accomplish that, but this young lady succeeded. Hence, she rightfully obtains the iron," the auctioneer explained before striking the hammer, finalizing the deal.

Haitian Auction House usually required the submission of the golden blade before offering magical weapons and enchanted armaments. However, Sword One and the others possessed the authority token, exempting them from this requirement.

"Take the magical weapon, enchanted armament, and you can deliver the golden blade later," the auctioneer said politely.

His politeness stemmed not only from their possession of the authority tokens but also from the rarity of finding a magical weapon that willingly recognized a new master. The enchanted armament had found a new master joyfully.

Zhao Dier observed the scene before her, growing increasingly uncomfortable internally.

She was on the verge of causing a scene...

But Wuxing arrived and swiftly escorted her away.

Speaking in a low voice, he said, "Elder Miss, you must acknowledge that you have lost the bet. If you go back on your word, it will create a negative impression of us at Piaomiao Pavilion."

"..."

"You can't lose gracefully," Wuxing reminded her.

Normally, Wuxing would not intervene to stop Zhao Dier from going overboard. However, the events of today were crossing the line, even for Wuxing.

Zhao Dier understood that she was acting unreasonably.

She refrained from saying anything further.

"Let's return home for now, and we can come back another time," Wuxing suggested.

"No, I'm not giving up today. I must take something from her," Zhao Dier insisted, still unconvinced.

Wuxing couldn't prevent her from pursuing her own course of action, so he allowed her to do as she pleased.

Meanwhile, he would keep an eye out for Lingyun and attempt to exchange a few words with her.

As long as Zhao Dier didn't cross the line...

Gu Chaoyan gently patted the iron on Sword One's head, finding the items at the auction house quite intriguing. She decided to browse through them further.

Continuing her exploration, she hoped that Lingyun would come across some valuable items, as well as Fu Bao.

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Gu Chaoyan had no intention of dwelling on the intermediate-grade Dharma artifacts and enchanted armaments. Instead, she proceeded directly to the area where the high-grade Dharma artifacts were being auctioned.

Among the remaining items on the list, there were only five Dharma artifacts and enchanted armaments available.

The first item was a high-level pill called the Heavenly Dew Pill. It was a rare pill that required special dew as one of its ingredients, making it challenging to produce. Due to its rarity, it was considered a high-level pill.

The second item was a meteor hammer, known for its power and weight. Although it was a high-grade Dharma artifact enchanted armament, it was not in high demand.

The third item was the Flying Pill, which Gu Chaoyan had given to Lingyun. It was now up for auction, and Gu Chaoyan was curious to see how much it would sell for.

The fourth item that caught Gu Chaoyan's attention was an alchemy furnace, specifically a metallurgy alchemy furnace. While she had no personal interest in it, she knew that Lingyun could make use of it for her alchemical practices.

As for the fifth item, a sword, Gu Chaoyan didn't pay much attention to it and didn't bother examining it closely.

Sword One spoke up, whispering to Gu Chaoyan, "Elder Miss."

"What is it?" Gu Chaoyan inquired.

"Look there!"

Gu Chaoyan looked up and saw Zhao Dier behind her.

She was obviously here to buy something too.

She had just fallen into a disadvantageous position, and now she was trying to steal it from her!

She was going to get the metallurgy furnace, and she was not going to let her take it.

Coincidentally, Piaomiao Pavilion seemed to be good at alchemy too. Maybe she would really like to have it.

She had to come up with a solution.

"Lingyun, when we arrive at the alchemy furnace, bid it for us." Gu Chaoyan said with a small voice.

"Me?" Lingyun felt that it was a huge responsibility.

Gu Chaoyan nodded.

Lingyun got the point.

The auction had already started.

Heaven Dew Pill was a popular pill, but no one would spend so much money upon it.

But Gu Chaoyan kept shouting with interest.

When the price reached 1 million, only two voices remained. One was Gu Chaoyan and the other was Zhao Dier.

Ordinary people would not spend 1 million on Heaven Dew Pills. It was too expensive and not worth the while.

"1.2 million!" Gu Chaoyan shouted resolutely, as if she had no intention of letting go.

"1.5 million!" Zhao Dier was motivated too. Since Gu Chaoyan wanted it, she was not going to let her have it!

"1.6 million." Gu Chaoyan added.

"1.8 million!" Zhao Dier shouted without hesitation.

"1.9 million." Gu Chaoyan frowned, looking displeased and eager to get something.

"2.2 million!" Zhao Dier shouted. She was not going to let Gu Chaoyan get what she wanted.

"2.3 million."

"2.5 million!" Zhao Dier insisted.

"2.6 million."

"2.8 million!" Zhao Dier shouted.

Gu Chaoyan smiled briefly. Zhao Dier was so stupid as to compete with her.

2.8 million for one Heaven Dew Pills?

If that was what she wanted...

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Then she could do whatever she pleased.

If she wanted the Heavenly Dew Pills, she could produce them in large quantities herself. There was no need for her to spend 2.8 million on them.

As Zhao Dier's bid was raised, the room fell into a hushed silence. Everyone held their breath, waiting to see if Gu Chaoyan would continue with her bidding. How much would the price for the Heavenly Dew Pills escalate? It had already reached a staggering 2 million, and now it stood at 2.8 million. Spectators were eagerly anticipating the unfolding drama, as there were always individuals who were both foolish and wealthy.

Zhao Dier, too, eagerly awaited Gu Chaoyan's response. Even at 2.8 million, she was ready to outbid her without hesitation. Piaomiao Pavilion was confident in their ability to do so, but Gu Chaoyan was not.

What if she married the King of the Saint Divine Land?

In the Saint Divine Land, where nobody cultivated, nothing held true value.

Gu Chaoyan lacked confidence.

Without saying a word, Gu Chaoyan let the auctioneer make the final call. "The Heavenly Dew Pills, sold for 2.8 million Golden Sabers to Lady Dier."

Silence filled the room.

"The next item is the Meteor Hammer. It possesses great power, but its weight is a disadvantage."

While the auctioneer continued speaking...

Zhao Dier wore a smug smile on her face.

"Why don't you take a good look at yourself in the mirror? She's no match for me! If the auctioneer hadn't intervened, the black iron would have been mine!"

Zhao Dier's pride swelled within her. Despite facing obstacles throughout the day, she had just successfully secured the bid for the Heavenly Dew Pills.

Certainly, Zhao Dier was filled with happiness and pride.

However...

Wuxing couldn't help but sigh, feeling a sense of exasperation. As a member of Piaomiao Pavilion, he couldn't help but notice the lack of strategic thinking from Lady Dier.

Did she truly believe that she had won the competition?

"Elder Miss, Piaomiao Pavilion is capable of producing Heavenly Dew Pills on our own. We don't need to spend 2.8 million golden sabers to obtain them. Even if we did, 1.8 million golden sabers would already be considered a high price for Heavenly Dew Pills. By spending a total of 2.8 million golden sabers, you've essentially gifted Haitian Auction House a generous sum," Wuxing explained with a hint of disappointment.

"...."

"If you wish to compete, you should do so within a reasonable range. Winning for the sake of winning serves no purpose," Wuxing reminded her.

Elder Miss would undoubtedly complain to Mr. Head, and as the one responsible for accompanying her, Wuxing would also face Mr. Head's scolding. It was not a worthwhile outcome.

Hearing Wuxing's words, a few people around them began to chatter. "Let's forget about acquiring anything today. We can target someone who is both foolish and wealthy when Elder Miss is not around. We should distance ourselves from her. Spending 2.8 million for a single Heavenly Dew Pill, how foolish of her to disrupt the auction's rules. Piaomiao Pavilion is becoming increasingly arrogant."

Such was the conversation circulating among them.

Zhao Dier's expression darkened.

She had been so fixated on obtaining the item that she hadn't considered the consequences. She hadn't anticipated being scolded in such a manner.

Zhao Dier's face grew solemn.

She was certain that Gu Chaoyan had intentionally orchestrated this. Gu Chaoyan sought revenge against her.

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Recognizing the gravity of the situation, Wuxing quickly intervened, grabbing Zhao Dier and cautioning her in a hushed voice, "What are you doing? The auction is still ongoing, and you want to create a scene here? There are many other attendees here for the auction, and you will be held accountable!"

"...."

"Not only will they blame you, but they will also condemn Piaomiao Pavilion for its arrogance and disregard for the rules. Do you want to become everyone's enemy?" Wuxing admonished her through gritted teeth.

He felt fortunate that Zhao Dier hadn't caused any trouble thus far.

As the former Elder Miss of Piaomiao Pavilion, people had been lenient with her. However, now she was fully exposed.

Her chances of assuming the position of the Pavilion Head were rapidly dwindling.

Hearing Wuxing's words, Zhao Dier reluctantly sat back down, seething with anger.

Meanwhile, Gu Chaoyan remained composed, calmly striking the auction hammer. She continued her conservative bidding strategy, raising the bid whenever someone competed with her. It seemed like she was determined to win but didn't want to raise the stakes any further.

Zhao Dier found her behavior stingy and amusing.

"1 million!" Zhao Dier shouted out abruptly.

Upon hearing her bid, Gu Chaoyan didn't need to respond. Everyone present knew that this person was both foolish and wealthy. Consequently, a chorus of loud voices immediately followed, "1.5 million!"

"1.6 million." Gu Chaoyan added.

"2,000,000!" Zhao Dier would go crazy whenever she was competing with Gu Chaoyan.

"2,500,000!" Someone in the crowd added.

"2.6 million!" Gu Chaoyan added.

"2.8 million!" Zhao Dier shouted.

"3,300,000!" Someone shouted from the crowd.

"3.4 million." Gu Chaoyan added.

"3,600,000!" Zhao Dier did not want to be outdone. If they wanted to get more, she could do that too. But this time, she was smart enough to know that she was not going to win the bet. After she shouted the bid, she stopped. Anyone could have the meteor hammer.

Despite Zhao Dier's anticipation, an eerie silence permeated the room. No one else followed with their bids.

Even Gu Chaoyan had lost interest in the meteor hammer. It was a Dharma artifact with evident drawbacks as an enchanted armament. At this price, one could purchase multiple meteor hammers, making it an unattractive deal.

Zhao Dier started to panic.

So, no one was competing against her, yet she still got it?

Furious, she jabbed Wuxing with her elbow and whispered, "Call out one more bid, and Gu Chaoyan will keep going. I won't remain silent then."

Finally, Zhao Dier grasped the situation.

Wuxing didn't want them to acquire this item. Spending 2.8 million on the Heaven Dew Pills had already resulted in significant losses. It would be foolish to purchase the meteor hammer as well.

"3.7 million!" Wuxing shouted.

However...

The silence persisted.

Gu Chaoyan showed no intention of bidding, and neither did anyone else.

Wuxing felt a sense of helplessness wash over him. It appeared that they were going to end up with the meteor hammer after all.

Just as he resigned himself to the outcome, the auctioneer announced the next item.

"The next item up for auction is the upper-grade pill, the Flying Pill."

The mention of the Flying Pill instantly sparked a wave of excitement and chatter throughout the room.

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The excitement in the room continued to grow as the auctioneer elaborated on the benefits of the Flying Pill. People were eager to get their hands on such a rare and powerful item.

Wuxing, despite his earlier regret, now shared Zhao Dier's determination to obtain the Flying Pill. He understood the potential value of such a pill and the advantages it could bring to Piaomiao Pavilion.

"Elder Miss, you're right," Wuxing replied, his tone resolute. "We will do everything we can to secure the Flying Pill. It may be costly, but it will be worth it for Piaomiao Pavilion."

Zhao Dier nodded, a spark of determination in her eyes. She was not one to back down easily, and she was confident in their ability to acquire the pill. After all, Piaomiao Pavilion was renowned for its pill-making expertise.

As the auction for the Flying Pill began, both Wuxing and Zhao Dier focused their attention, ready to make their move and secure this valuable treasure.

The auctioneer said, "There are three Flying Pills in total, one after the other. Now it is the first one."

"1,500,000 gold knives." Someone had already stolen the show, and the price of the Flying Pill was very high, so the first bid was 1,500,000 gold sabers.

"2 million!" Wuxing shouted.

"2,200,000!" Gu Chaoyan shouted as a symbolic gesture. But she did not want the Flying Pill. She sold it to Haitian Auction House, and she was not going to get it back.

"2,500,000!" Some other voices shouted, looking very determined.

"3 million!" Wuxing shouted.

"3.5 million!" Someone shouted.

"4 million." Wuxing was definitely going to get the money back, no matter how much it cost.

"2.6 million."

.....

"15 million!" Wuxing shouted.

To be honest, they could not afford to compete with Wuxing any more.

They did not dare to take the risk of raising the price.

There were still two pills left. If they tried to bid for that again, Wuxing would give up and bid for one more, and the person who shouted would have to offer the golden blade. They could offer the money, but they still hoped to see if the next one would be cheaper.

Therefore...

That was a huge deal.

Wuxing sighed.

Honestly,

15 million was slightly less than he had expected. He had intended to offer 20 million, but he wanted to get it as little as possible.

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15 million was slightly less than he had expected. He had intended to offer 20 million, but he wanted to get it as little as possible.

Wuxing let out a sigh of relief.

That made him feel much more assured.

It was a perfected day, and he had done what he needed to do.

They did not need to take any more risks.

Then two more pills, corresponding to 10 million and 12 million, were bought by different people. Three Flying Pills made a total of 37 million.

Zhao Dier looked at Gu Chaoyan with a look of comfort. She followed up and stopped when it came to the few million. She just could not offer that much money. Zhao Dier was in a good mood as she thought about this.

Then she looked at Gu Chaoyan.

She was indeed not in a good mood. She looked very serious. What was she thinking? Maybe she was annoyed that she could not get the Flying Pill, or anything else. That was very normal, wasn't it?

Well...

Zhao Dier had no idea what Gu Chaoyan was thinking.

At this moment, Gu Chaoyan did feel a bit regretful, but also a bit serious. It was because of the Flying Pill. She truly felt that it was a loss to give the pill to Haitian.

She gave them a total of five pills, one of which cost 2 million, and she only got 10 million in total.

But those three pills already cost 37 million. Five pills would cost at least 60 million.

If the Flying Pill was already so valuable, then her other pills were definitely going to be even more valuable.

It would not be a good deal to give Haitian the market according to the method. She had to find a way to work with Haitian.

As Gu Chaoyan was thinking about this, it was time for the auction.

Few people were interested in furnaces.

Most of the people here were not alchemists. What they needed were pills and magical weapons, enchanted armament, not pill furnaces.

Alchemists were rare, because only some schools were able to afford them. Some small schools already had one or two alchemists, whilst some large schools, like Piaomiao Pavilion, only had a few.

However...

They had excellent pill furnaces, so they did not necessarily come to the auction house.

But there were still some bids made. They were all hoping that no one would want it, so they could buy it at a cheaper price and then think of a way to make a deal.

"600,000."

"800,000!" Lingyun shouted.

"1 million!" Zhao Dier shouted.

Piaomiao Pavilion could use a pill furnace. This pill furnace was not a very good one, but it could be used as a tool.

"1.2 million!" Lingyun continued.

"1.5 million."

"1.7 million."

"2 million."

"2.1million" Lingyun shouted. When it came to 2 million, she added a little less, just to pass on the message. If someone added more, she might give it up. So no one was interested in raising the price.

Zhao Dier was about to shout, when Wuxing stopped her and reminded her. "We Piaomiao Pavilion don't lack furnaces, and we don't need them either. If you bid for them, I am afraid..."

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"You won't be able to tell them the truth. You have to think it through. We have already bought two things we don't need, and if you continue, those Elder Men will have a bad impression of you." Wuxing reminded her.

Zhao Dier thought for a while and gave up.

She did not want to get the pill. After all, she had already won the first two times, and they had won the Flying Pill too. There was no need to win any more.

So be it.

Then no one shouted anything more. Lingyun got the pill furnace as she wished, and the price was quite good too. She was very glad about this.

The last item was a sword.

It was a very mediocre thing that no one was interested in. But in the end, it was sold for 5 million. Weapons were very needed in the chaotic world.

When the five items were sold, the auction came to an end and everyone was ready to leave.

Gu Chaoyan and the others went out too.

She had just walked out when she bumped into Zhao Dier and the others.

Zhao Dier sank her face and said to Gu Chaoyan with displeasure. "Gu Chaoyan, you are doing this on purpose, are you? You are making me spend so much money to get useless things!"

Gu Chaoyan smiled and looked at her. "Lady Dier, are you delusional? Do you think that everyone cares about you and hate you?"

"..."

"Since it is an auction, you can offer the golden knives if you want something. If you don't think it is suitable, you can give it up. Isn't that very normal? If you don't want it, you don't have to offer the golden knives. If you want it, you can offer it yourself. Why should I care?"

Having said the words, he ignored her and left.

Zhao Dier just could not vent her anger.

Gu Chaoyan was speaking in such a grand way that she could not even snap at her.

Wuxing waved his hands, telling her to drop it. What mattered above all was to give Golden Sabre to her so they could study the Flying Pill.

Zhao Dier felt so annoyed and followed up.

Wuxing gave the golden blade to the auctioneer and hurried back with Zhao Dier.

Gu Chaoyan and the others also went to offer Golden Sabre. They had just bought two things, which cost less than 5 million Golden Sabre. Half of the 10 million golden knives would be enough.

However...

Duan Feng came to them before they left.

Apparently, he had something to tell them.

Actually, he was also experimenting with the Flying Pill today, because he also wanted to see what position the Flying Pill was in the practitioners' hearts. The effect was obvious - everyone wanted it.

If that was the case...

They had to work with Lady Chaoyan for a long time.

However...

Duan Feng did not say anything about the pills. Instead, he said, "Piaomiao Pavilion paid a high price for the Flying Pill, and Piaomiao Pavilion has always been good at making pills. Lady Chaoyan, are you worried that Piaomiao Pavilion would be able to make the same pills through that pill? By that time, the Flying Pill would not be so rare any more."

Duan Feng was the Head of the Haitian Market, and since he was the Head, he must have met many people.

He had run into many things, and he knew what he was doing.

He was just making use of Piaomiao Pavilion to give Gu Chaoyan some pressure. If someone else was able to make the Flying Pill, she would not be so important.

In the meanwhile...

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Duan Feng had other reasons for saying so.

He also wanted to see if Piaomiao Pavilion was able to refine the pill. If that was possible, Piaomiao Pavilion would have become even more fearless.

He did not expect that Piaomiao Pavilion would be able to make such pills, even more than Gu Chaoyan did.

Gu Chaoyan smiled briefly, unaffected by Duan Feng's words.

Instead, she said confidently, "That is impossible. Even if they have one in their hands, they would not be able to make it. If anyone can make something like the Flying Pill, why would no one be able to make it earlier?"

Maybe by studying the Flying Pill, they could find out what herbs were used. But what about the Holy Spirit Water? It was colorless and odorless, and they could not possibly figure that out as one of the ingredients.

Apart from the holy water, it was also very difficult to make pills.

When they were able to refine the pills, the world would become totally different.

Hearing what Gu Chaoyan said, Duan Feng felt slightly assured.

Then he nodded and said with a smile, "Then I am assured."

As she was speaking...

Duan Feng asked tentatively, "Lady Chaoyan, do you have any other pills? They can all be put up for auction at our Haitian Auction House. I saw that you have also auctioned some things today. You can also make a deal with us at Haitian Market even though you have no interest in having golden knives. In this way, you don't have to go through the trouble of auctioning them."

When Duan Feng said those words, he was offering something to them.

Obviously, he cherished the opportunity of Gu Chaoyan's cooperation.

However...

For Gu Chaoyan, what Duan Feng said was not enough.

She was not satisfied.

She was indeed interested in many things in Haitian's market, but she still wanted to work with them in her own way.

She said straightforwardly, "There are pills too."

Having said the words...

She took out the bottle. "This is the pill for disguise."

Face-changing Pill?

Duan Feng was not that interested any more.

Disguising himself was not going to work.

But Gu Chaoyan was not disappointed by his reaction.

Instead, she explained seriously, "It is called a face-changing pill, but actually, it can turn into the same thing as what is in front of us for one day."

"...."

"For example, if you run into a high-level monster, you can turn into the same monster, but only for one day."

"...."

"Here are five of them here."

Duan Feng's eyes widened.

What an interesting thing!

If this thing was used properly, it would be very practical.

For example...

If two sides were in a fight, they could either run into a high-level practitioner or a high-level monster. They could choose the weakest one to take the pill, so that he could instantly become the most powerful one.

Maybe some small schools would definitely want to get them.

"What do you want to exchange with this pill, Lady Chaoyan?" Duan Feng was obviously very interested.

Gu Chaoyan already had her own idea, so she said straightforwardly, "Let's change to a collaboration method. I am not selling the pills to you for money, but for the pills I put up for auction at your Haitian Market. We will split the profits equally. And I will give you two pills for each pill as extra bonuses."